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10¢

# PHIL SILVERS

FEB. NO. 5

APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY

*Starring as*

# SGT. BILKO

BILKO! WHAT'S THIS I HEAR ABOUT YOU HANGING MY PHOTO IN YOUR BARRACKS?

HEH HEH, I'M SURE THE COLONEL DOESN'T MIND--MODEST AS HE IS--IT HELPS THE MEN'S MORALE TO HAVE YOU AS THEIR PINUP, SIR!

HEY SARGE! BARBELLA JUST HIT THE COLONEL'S NOSE!

HIT THE COLONEL

6 8 10 9

SCORE

HIGH SCORE WINS A PASS

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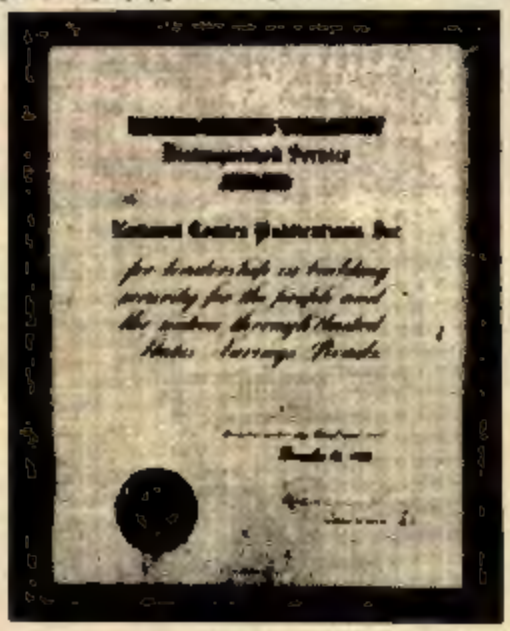

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# SGT. BILKO

THINK HARD, BARBELLA! THERE'S *GOTTA* BE A WAY WE CAN RAISE MONEY.'

SNAP! SNAP! SNAP!

YOU'VE USED THEM ALL, SARGE.' WE'VE HAD DANCES, RAFFLES, BINGO GAMES, CARD GAMES, CHARITY BAZAARS, PICNICS--THE BOYS ARE ALL CLEANED OUT.'

IT LOOKS LIKE YOU'LL HAVE TO CLOSE UP SHOP FOR A WHILE, ERNIE, AND JUST LIVE ON YOUR SERGEANT'S PAYCHECK.'

CLOSE UP SHOP? ARE YOU KIDDING? DOES MACY'S CLOSE BECAUSE THEY HAVE A SLOW DAY? ALL I NEED IS *FRESH BLOOD!*

HEY, SARGE, DIDYA HEAR THE NEWS? *WE'RE GETTIN' A NEW RECRUIT.'*

*A NEW RECRUIT.?!?* DID YOU HEAR THAT, BARBELLA? *FRESH BLOOD.'* IT'S LIKE AN ANSWER TO A PRAYER.'

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WHAT'S WITH THIS NEW RECRUIT, DOBERMAN? DO YOU KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT HIM?

GEE, NO, SARGE, I DON'T KNOW NOTHIN' ABOUT HIM--

--ALL I KNOW ABOUT IS HIS FATHER-- HE'S A *MILLIONAIRE!*

A *WHAT?* WE GOT A MILLIONAIRE'S SON COMING *HERE* TO STAY WITH US IN *THIS* BARRACKS?

*WHAT* MILLIONAIRE'S SON IS HE? BE SPECIFIC! *THINK*, DOBERMAN! WHAT'S THE NAME? MAYBE WE'RE NOT DEALING WITH JUST AN ORDINARY MILLIONAIRE'S SON HERE! MAYBE HIS OLD MAN'S GOT *TWO* MILLION! IT'S POSSIBLE, RIGHT?

LEMME SEE-- IT'S SOME SORT OF MAN'S NAME, I KNOW THAT!

WE DON'T CARE ABOUT THE FIRST NAME, DOBERMAN. WE ALREADY FIGURED HE WAS A MAN! WHAT DOES THE OLD MAN DO?

OH, I REMEMBER NOW, SARGE. THE NAME IS CARSON, AND HIS FATHER MAKES PIPES!

PIPES, EH? PAPARELLI, HERE'S TWENTY DOLLARS! RUN OUT AND BUY A LOT OF PIPES! AND PLENTY OF TOBACCO! I WANT EVERY MAN IN THIS PLACE TO BE SMOKING WHEN THIS KID COMES IN!

PIPES? WHAT'S THE IDEA?

WHAT'S THE IDEA? IT'S VERY SIMPLE! THIS BOY'S FATHER MAKES PIPES! WELL, WE WANT THE BOY TO FEEL AT HOME HERE. AFTER ALL, WE WANT TO TAKE GOOD CARE OF HIM-- HE'S A MILLIONAIRE'S SON-- WE DON'T WANT ALL THAT MONEY SPENT ELSE-WHERE!

I GETCHA, SARGE!

ERNIE, JUST TELL ME THIS— HOW IS SMOKING GONNA GET YOU ANY OF THAT KID'S DOUGH?

I'M SURPRISED AT YOU! WHEN HE SEES EVERYBODY SMOKING, IT'LL SEEM LIKE ONE BIG HAPPY FAMILY TO HIM. THEN, WHEN HE'S RELAXED AND COMFORTABLE, WHAT'S BETTER THAN A FRIENDLY GAME OF CARDS, SMALL STAKES— WE DON'T HAVE TO BE *GREEDY* ABOUT IT--

BUT WHAT IF THE KID DON'T GAMBLE?

BARBELLA, *BITE YOUR TONGUE!* YOU'VE READ IT IN ALL THE PAPERS, SEEN IT IN THE MOVIES! SHOW ME A MILLIONAIRE'S SON WHO *DOESN'T* GAMBLE. WHY, THEY'RE *ALL* PLAYBOYS!

MAYBE THEY'RE PLAYBOYS, SARGE—WITH THEIR OWN SET! I DON'T THINK THESE RICH KIDS BUDDY UP WITH SLOPPY GUYS LIKE US! AND A JOINT LIKE THIS WON'T LOOK MUCH LIKE HOME TO A KID WHO'S OLD MAN'S GOT MILLIONS!

SLOPPY, EH? THAT'S WHERE YOU'RE WRONG! FROM NOW ON, NOBODY WEARS FATIGUES. I WANT EVERY MAN IN HIS BEST DRESS AT ALL TIMES! THAT'S AN ORDER!

AND IF WE WORK FAST, BY THE TIME THAT KID GETS HERE, WE CAN HAVE THIS JOINT LOOKING LIKE A SMART COUNTRY CLUB!

SARGE, YOU FLIPPED? HOW YOU GONNA TURN THIS CRUMMY BARRACKS INTO A COUNTRY CLUB?

VERY SIMPLE! DOBERMAN, GOMET, HENLEY--ON THE DOUBLE--GO DOWN TO THE OFFICERS' CLUB—THEY'VE GOT EVERYTHING WE NEED THERE—TAKE THREE STUFFED CHAIRS, A CARPET, A COUPLE OF TABLE LAMPS--AND, OH, YES, CURTAINS! WAIT, I'LL GO WITH YOU!

CURTAINS IS RIGHT! WHEN COL. HALL FINDS OUT ABOUT THIS, THAT'S WHAT IT'LL BE-- *CURTAINS*--FOR ALL OF US!

MEANWHILE...

GENERAL MULLIN ON THE PHONE FOR YOU, COL. HALL.

WHAT? THE PENTAGON CALLING ME? I CAN'T UNDERSTAND--I HAVEN'T DONE ANYTHING -- I'LL TAKE IT IN MY OFFICE.

YES, GENERAL? THIS IS COL. HALL SPEAKING --WHAT'S THAT, SIR? CITIZENS COMMITTEE ON WHAT? GOOD HEAVENS! YES, SIR! I'LL TAKE CARE OF IT AT ONCE!

BAD NEWS, SIR?

I'LL SAY! WE'RE BEING INVESTIGATED AGAIN! SOMEBODY'S MADE A COMPLAINT ABOUT OFFICERS LIVING IN THE LAP OF LUXURY-- WALLOWING IN BYZANTINE SPLENDOR!

WALLOWING IN WHAT, SIR?

YOU KNOW WHAT I MEAN! WE'VE GOT TO DO SOMETHING --TONE DOWN THE PLACE--MAKE IT A LITTLE MORE AUSTERE-- COME ON, WE'LL START WITH THE OFFICERS' CLUB!

LOOKS LIKE SOMEBODY BEAT YOU TO IT, COLONEL!

WHAT?

OFFICERS' CLUB

EASY,, MEN.

# SERGEANT BILKO

ERNIE! JIGGERS! THE OLD MAN!

T-THE COLONEL?

SGT. BILKO! YOU MEN! HALT!

BILKO! WHAT'S GOING ON HERE?

GOING ON *WHERE*, SIR?

YOU KNOW VERY WELL WHAT I MEAN! TAKING THESE CHAIRS AND LAMPS AND THINGS OUT OF THE OFFICERS' CLUB!

OH, *THAT*, SIR! I SEE WHAT YOU MEAN, SIR. WELL, SIR, IT *IS* SORT OF *GARISH*, DON'T YOU THINK?

OF COURSE IT IS! BUT HANG IT ALL, BILKO, HOW DO *YOU* GET WIND OF THESE THINGS BEFORE *I* DO?

GET WIND OF *WHAT* THINGS, COLONEL?

COME OFF IT, BILKO! GEN. MULLIN JUST THIS MOMENT CALLED ME ABOUT THE NEW CITIZENS COMMITTEE INVESTIGATING THE LUXURIES OF OFFICERS' QUARTERS!

OH, ER--*THAT*, SIR. ER--*THAT'S* EASILY EXPLAINED! WE WOULD BE DELINQUENT IN OUR TRUST IF WE COULD NOT ANTICIPATE THE PROBLEMS OF OUR BELOVED COMMANDER...

TRUST, EH? YOU SEEM TO KNOW MORE ABOUT WHAT'S GOING ON AROUND THIS POST, THAN I DO, BILKO.

THE COLONEL IS JESTING, SIR. AFTER ALL, IT IS OUR DUTY, IS IT NOT, SIR, TO BE AWARE OF THE JEALOUSY THAT SURROUNDS YOU, SIR? ONE DAY HOWEVER, MARK MY WORDS, THE WORLD WILL KNOW!

IT'S A WONDER GEN. MULLIN BOTHERS TO SPEAK TO ME AT ALL. HE SHOULD CALL YOU DIRECT.

NOTICE IF YOU WILL, MEN, THAT WIT. THAT NATURAL APLOMB-- THE HALLMARK OF A GENTLEMAN ...AND WITH IT, THE BEARING! ABOVE ALL, NOTICE THE BEARING!

NEVER MIND THE SPEECH, BILKO! JUST KEEP CARTING OUT THE FURNITURE! STRIP THE POST IF NEED BE! WHEN THAT CITIZENS COMMITTEE SHOWS UP HERE, I DON'T WANT ONE ITEM OF OFFICERS' FURNISHING AROUND THEY CAN POINT THEIR FINGER AT! GET ME?

YES, SIR! YOUR WISH IS OUR COMMAND, SIR! WE'LL MAKE THE OFFICERS' QUARTERS LOOK AS SIMPLE AS --SHALL WE SAY-- THE ENLISTED MEN'S BARRACKS, SIR!

VERY WELL, BILKO. CARRY ON!

YOU HEARD THE COLONEL, MEN! OURS IS NOT TO REASON WHY-- OURS IS BUT TO DO OR DIE! WE MUST RID THIS PLACE OF ALL ITS SPLENDOR! I WANT EVERY MAN HERE TO DOUBLE HIS LOAD! THAT'S AN ORDER!

ER-- PARDON ME, COLONEL, BUT IS THAT NECESSARY, SIR! I MEAN, TO HAVE THE OFFICERS' QUARTERS LOOK LIKE ENLISTED MEN'S BARRACKS LIKE SGT. BILKO SAID? I MEAN, SIR, DO WE HAVE TO GO QUITE THAT FAR?

DON'T WORRY ABOUT IT, LIEUTENANT! IN MATTERS LIKE THIS, I'VE LEARNED TO TRUST BILKO COMPLETELY! HE'S GOT AN INSTINCTIVE FEELING FOR THIS SORT OF THING! WHEN THE CITIZENS COMMITTEE COMES DOWN HERE, BY GODFREY, WE'LL BE READY FOR THEM!

HUT-HUT-HUT-HUT! COME NOW, IS ONE LITTLE SOFA ALL YOU CAN CARRY?

# SERGEANT BILKO

ALL RIGHT, YOU MEN OF THE UPPER CRUST! YOU WANTED TO HAVE A COUNTRY CLUBHOUSE, HERE YOU ARE! JUST SPREAD THE STUFF AROUND, AND REMEMBER, IF ANY OF OUR OLD BARRACKS IS STILL SHOWING, THERE'S MORE WHERE *THIS* CAME FROM!

WE DIDN'T WANT A COUNTRY CLUB, SARGE, IT WAS, *YOUR* IDEA!

YEAH, SARGE! THIS PLACE WILL LOOK SO TONY, IT WON'T LOOK RIGHT IF I THROW MY BUTTS ON THE FLOOR ANYMORE!

OH BOY! STUFFED CHAIRS!

NOT ONLY *MY* IDEA! THE PENTAGON CALLED COL. HALL! IT SEEMS THERE'S A CITIZENS COMMITTEE COMING DOWN TO CHECK ON OFFICERS' SWANKY LIVING QUARTERS. WE'RE DOING HIM A *FAVOR* TAKING THIS STUFF OFF HIS HANDS!

AS FOR THE BUTTS ON THE FLOOR-- THAT'S OUT! THOSE PIPES COME YET?

RIGHT HERE, SARGE. I GOT ONE FOR EVERYBODY, LIKE YOU SAID!

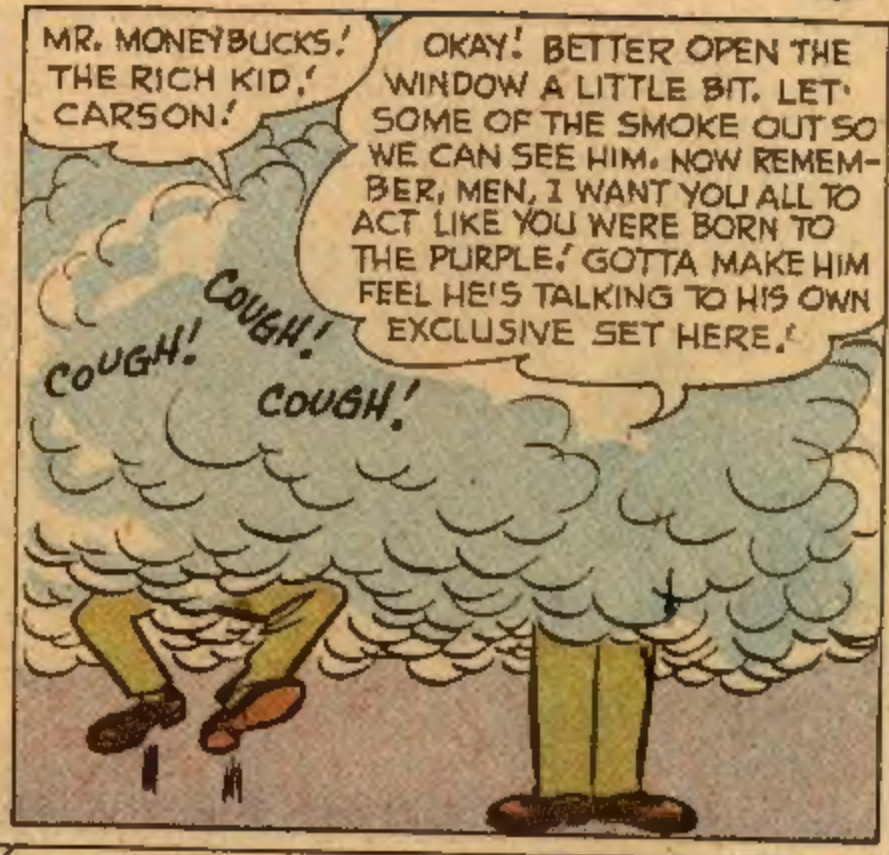
OKAY, LIGHT UP, EVERYBODY! REMEMBER, I WANT YOU TO KEEP THESE PIPES GOING *NIGHT AND DAY!* IF YOU BURN ONE OUT, YOU GET A REPLACEMENT! WE WANT THIS RICH KID TO THINK THAT SMOKING A PIPE COMES AS EASY TO US AS BREATHING!

I'LL TELL THAT TO MY LUNGS! I HOPE THEY UNDERSTAND!

COUGH! COUGH! COUGH! COUGH!

THAT'S THE SPIRIT, MEN! SMOKE! SMOKE! *IN*--TWO--THREE-- FOUR--*OUT*-- TWO--THREE--FOUR! REMEMBER, EVERY *PUFF* TODAY MEANS A *DOLLAR* TOMORROW!

SARGE--HE'S COMING! HE'S COMING!
WHO'S COMING? YOU'LL HAVE TO SPEAK A LITTLE MORE CLEARLY. THERE'S AN AWFUL LOT OF SMOKE IN HERE!


MR. MONEYBUCKS! THE RICH KID, CARSON!
OKAY! BETTER OPEN THE WINDOW A LITTLE BIT. LET SOME OF THE SMOKE OUT SO WE CAN SEE HIM. NOW REMEMBER, MEN, I WANT YOU ALL TO ACT LIKE YOU WERE BORN TO THE PURPLE! GOTTA MAKE HIM FEEL HE'S TALKING TO HIS OWN EXCLUSIVE SET HERE!
COUGH! COUGH! COUGH!

SGT. BILKO, I'D LIKE TO PRESENT PVT. JAMES BERESFORD CARSON III!
AH, COME IN, CARSON, COME IN! GLAD TO HAVE YOU ABOARD! THESE ARE THE OTHER CHAPS OF YOUR PLATOON. YOU'LL FIND THEM A JOLLY BUNCH, I'M SURE!
Soaring
WALL ST. NEWS
BIG BUSINESS
STOCK MARKET
YACHTING CHATTER

WILL SOMEBODY PLEASE TAKE MR. CARSON'S THINGS. WHERE IS THAT BUTLER?
STAMP! STAMP!
8

OH, THERE YOU ARE, DOBERMAN. IF YOU PLEASE, DUANE -- MR. CARSON'S THINGS--AFTER ALL, YOU ARE ASSIGNED AS MR. CARSON'S VALET!
HUH? WHO, ME, SARGE?
SNAP!

# SERGEANT BILKO

WELL, WE HOPE TO MAKE YOUR STAY HERE A PLEASANT ONE, CARSON. IF THERE'S ANYTHING YOU'D LIKE, PLEASE FEEL FREE TO SPEAK UP!

I'M GLAD YOJ MENTIONED IT, SERGEANT! I HATE TO MENT ON IT--BUT THERE *IS* ONE THING--

IF YOU DON'T MIND, COULD WE HAVE A *FAN* IN HERE? THERE'S AN AWFUL LOT OF *SMOKE*--

AH! SO YOU NOTICED! YOU SEE, MEN, WE HAVE A REGULAR FELLOW WITH US--NOTICES THE IMPORTANT THINGS FIRST!

OH, YES, WE *ALL* SMOKE PIPES HERE! SORT OF CLUB TRADITION--NOTHING LIKE A GOOD PIPE AND TOBACCO, WE ALL SAY, RIGHT, MEN?

COUGH! COUGH! COUGH! RIGHT! COUGH!

IF YOU DIDN'T BRING YOUR OWN, OUR ORDERLY, DOBERMAN, WILL SELECT ONE FOR YOU SUITABLE TO YOUR TASTE!

ER--NO, THANKS, OLD CHAP, I DON'T SMOKE!

DON'T SMOKE! HEH-HEH! HEAR THAT, MEN? THE SON OF A MAN WHO MAKES A MILLION PIPES A YEAR, AND HE DOESN'T SMOKE! HA! HA! WHAT DELICIOUS IRONY!

OH, DAD DOESN'T MAKE *THAT* KIND OF PIPE, SGT. BILKO--

HE MAKES PIPES FOR SEWERS--HE'S A PLUMBING CONTRACTOR!

WHA-A--

YOU HEARD HIM, MEN! GET RID OF THESE NASTY SMELLING PIPES IMMEDIATELY!

SNAP!

HUH? BUT-- OKAY, HERE'S MINE.

ME TOO!

TAKE IT! WHEW!

WASTE

NOW THEN--THIS IS YOUR BED. OF COURSE IT'S NOT STRICTLY G.I.--BUT IT'S THE BEST WE COULD DO ON SUCH SHORT NOTICE! I'M SURE YOU'LL BE COMFORTABLE!

HM--YES. I SUPPOSE IT WILL BE ALL RIGHT.

PVT. J.B. CARSON III

NOW THEN--I HATE TO TROUBLE YOU WITH THESE BORING RULES AND REGULATIONS, BUT OUR COLONEL IS A SILLY ROMANTIC ABOUT THESE THINGS, AND WE HUMOR HIM! REVEILLE IS AT SIX, WE'RE SUPPOSED TO BE UP AND EATING OUR BREAKFAST AT SEVEN!

UP AT *SIX*? BREAKFAST AT *SEVEN*? ISN'T THAT A LITTLE *EARLY* TO START THE DAY, SERGEANT?

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WELL, YES, OF COURSE. NOW THAT YOU MENTION IT, IT IS! IT'S JUST THAT WE'VE BECOME USED TO IT! HEH, HEH!

WELL, IF IT'S ALL RIGHT WITH YOU, I'LL SKIP THAT REVEILLE. AND OF COURSE I DON'T USUALLY HAVE MY BREAKFAST UNTIL 10 OR 11--

# SERGEANT BILKO

TEN OR ELEVEN? HM... WELL, I'M SURE THE COLONEL WON'T MIND. OF COURSE IT MAY BE DIFFICULT TO GET SERVED AT THAT TIME-- YOU SEE, WE HAVE A VERY TEMPERAMENTAL CHEF--POSSIBLY I COULD ARRANGE IT-- IF I HAD YOUR ORDER NOW--

OH, JUST JUICE AND COFFEE WILL BE FINE WITH ME, SARGE. I'LL HAVE MY BRUNCH A LITTLE LATER--

BRUNCH?

YES! YOU SEE, I DON'T USUALLY HAVE A B G BREAKFAST, SO I MAKE UP FOR IT AT BRUNCH. ≥YAWN!≤

ALL R GHT, MR. CARSON, I'LL SEE WHAT I CAN DO-- IN THE MEANTIME I SUGGEST YOU IGNORE THE BUGLER'S CALL AT SIX--THAT'S JUST FOR US OLD-TIMERS, HEH-HEH--

BUGLER? DO WE HAVE TO HAVE A BUGLE? I HATE TO MAKE A FUSS, BUT ISN'T THAT A LITTLE FOOLISH... WE'RE NOT AT WAR, YOU KNOW!

HOW RIGHT YOU ARE! NOT AT WAR! HOW CLEVER OF YOU TO NOTICE! VERY WELL, I'LL SPEAK TO HIM--POSSIBLY WE CAN GET HIM TO STR.KE *CHIMES* INSTEAD. WOULD THAT BE SATISFACTORY?

CHIMES? YES, I GUESS THAT'D BE OKAY!

IF YOU DON'T MIND, SERGEANT, I THINK I'LL GO TO BED NOW--I'VE HAD A LONG TR.P--

OF COURSE! OH, IF YOU'RE RESTLESS AND CAN'T SLEEP, JUST KNOCK ON MY DOOR. WE HAVE ALL SORTS OF GAMES ARRANGED FOR THE NEWCOMERS. WE'D LIKE YOU TO FORGET THAT YOU'RE IN THE ARMY AS MUCH AS POSSIBLE...

YOU DO NEED YOUR REST, SO I'LL JUST TIP-TOE OUT, AND LET YOU SLEEP UNDISTURBED...

THANK YOU, SERGEANT. GOOD NIGHT.

# SERGEANT BILKO

SARGE! ARE YOU KIDDIN'? WHAT'S GOING ON?

SH! QUIET, BARBELLA... OKAY... HE'S ASLEEP!

Z-Z Z Z-Z-Z Z-Z

WHAT'S WITH THIS GUY--NO REVEILLE--NO BUGLE--JUST *CHIMES* AND *BRUNCH!*

WE'LL JUST HAVE TO HUMOR HIM FOR A WHILE, BARBELLA--

BUT DON'T YOU THINK THE GUY OUGHTTA KNOW HE'S IN THE ARMY? HE DIDN'T EVEN BLINK AT THE STUFFED CHAIRS--AND THAT CANOPY BED COST US $35 AT THE AUCTION--

DON'T WORRY, WE'LL GET IT ALL BACK--JUST AS SOON AS WE WIN H.S CONFIDENCE! REMEMBER THE CHAP'S LOADED... A *MILLIONAIRE!*

AND BEFORE I FORGET, HERE'S $5. TALK TO THE BUGLER... SEE WHAT YOU CAN DO--SOME SORT OF CHIMES--REAL SOFT.

I'LL TELL HIM--BUT IF YOU ASK ME, YOU'RE THE ONE THAT GOT TOO SOFT--IN THE HEAD!

NEXT MORNING...

GOOD HEAVENS! WHAT'S THAT?

PLUNK! PLINK! PLUNK!

THAT'S FUNNY! I COULD SWEAR I HEARD *CHIMES!*

CHIMES, JOHN? AREN'T YOU SILLY? IT'S SIX O'CLOCK! IT MUST HAVE BEEN THE BUGLER. YOU WERE PROBABLY DREAMING OF SOMETHING!

HUH? GUESS YOU'RE RIGHT, NELL.

YOU'RE TOO JUMPY, JOHN-- EVER SINCE YOU'VE HEARD OF THAT INVESTIGATING CITIZENS COMMITTEE.

YEAH, I SUPPOSE YOU'RE RIGHT. WELL, MIGHT AS WELL GET GOING-- LOT OF PAPER WORK TO DO TODAY.

HUH?

WHAT IS IT, JOHN?

N-NOTHING, DEAR. I THOUGHT FOR A MOMENT I SAW A SOLDIER WHEELING ALONG ONE OF THOSE FOOD TABLES YOU SEE AT THOSE FANCY RESTAURANTS...

MUST BE DREAMING...

WAIT A MINUTE--THAT CALL FROM GEN. MULLIN-- MAYBE THERE *IS* SOME OFFICER ON THE POST STILL LIVING IN THE LAP OF LUXURY! MESS HALL EVIDENTLY ISN'T GOOD ENOUGH FOR HIM, EH!

I'LL FOLLOW THAT SOLDIER AND FIND OUT WHO'S BEHIND ALL THIS.

WHAT— HE'S GOING STRAIGHT TO -- BILKO'S BARRACKS! NO OFFICERS THERE!

AH! YOU GOT IT, DOBERMAN! GOOD WORK!

YEAH, SARGE, BUT IT WASN'T EASY ROLLING THIS THING ALL THE WAY FROM THE HOTSY-TOTSY CLUB!

BILKO! WHAT'S THE MEANING OF THIS?!

HUH? OH, COL. HALL! YOU ASK WHAT'S THE MEANING OF THIS? MAY I SAY IT'S PRETTY OBVIOUS, SIR? AS YOU UNDOUBTEDLY HEARD, THIS POOR SOLDIER WAS FORCED TO WHEEL THIS -- THIS GOURMAND'S TABLE OF DELICACIES ALL THE WAY FROM THE HOTSY-TOTSY CLUB!

GOOD HEAVENS, BILKO! SURELY YOU DON'T MEAN--

WHAT ELSE COULD IT MEAN, SIR!? BUT IN VIEW OF GEN. MULLIN'S CALLING TO YOU ABOUT THE CITIZENS COMMITTEE INVESTIGATING THE LUXURIOUS LIVING OF OFFICERS, I THOUGHT IT WAS MY DUTY, SIR, TO NIP THE ACT IN THE BUD--IF I MAY SAY SO, SIR, REALLY SIR, WHEN PEOPLE ARE STARVING ALL OVER THE WORLD, THIS --THIS-- IT'S TOO MUCH, SIR!

OF COURSE, BILKO! YOU DID THE RIGHT THING! I JUST WISH I KNEW WHO IT WAS! I'D GIVE HIM A GOOD DRESSING DOWN! CARRY ON!

THANK YOU, SIR. I KNEW YOU WOULD UNDERSTAND! AFTER ALL, IN THE HOUR OF NEED, WE MUST BE CONTINUALLY VIGILANT, SIR! BUT DON'T WORRY, THEY WOULDN'T BE ABLE TO CARRY ON THIS GASTRONOMIC ORGY AS LONG AS WE CUT THEIR SUPPLY LINES, RIGHT, SIR?

THANK HEAVENS I'VE GOT BILKO BEHIND ME, HOLDING THE LINE! BUT I DON'T UNDERSTAND-- FOOD AT THE OFFICERS' MESS WAS ALWAYS GOOD ENOUGH FOR ME!

WAS EVERYTHING ALL-RIGHT, SIR?

NOT BAD! NOT BAD! I'M REALLY QUITE SURPRISED. FRANKLY, I EXPECTED ARMY LIFE WOULD BE A LOT WORSE!

YOU MAY CLEAR THE TABLE, DOBERMAN! CARSON MIGHT CARE TO PLAY A LITTLE GIN RUMMY TO BREAK THE MONOTONY...

TO MAKE IT MORE INTERESTING, HA, HA, WHAT SAY WE MAKE THE STAKES--

WELL, AS A MATTER OF FACT, I WAS THINKING OF TAKING A LITTLE WALK AROUND--YOU KNOW, SEE THE POST! ACTUALLY I HAVEN'T BEEN OUTSIDE THIS BARRACKS SINCE I GOT HERE-- ≥YAWN≤

A WALK, DID YOU SAY? GOOD HEAVENS, MAN, YOU DON'T THINK THIS POST IS SO PRIMITIVE THAT YOU HAVE TO DO YOUR OWN WALKING! NONSENSE! DLANE, THE SEDAN CHAIR-- AND TWO STRONG BEARERS!

CHOP-CHOP!

GEE, SARGE, DO I HAFTA?

CLAP! CLAP!

I DARE SAY YOU'LL HAVE A LITTLE TROUBLE ADJUSTING TO ARMY LIFE, BUT AFTER A WHILE YOU'LL GET USED TO IT!

TO TELL THE TRUTH, IT'S NOT SO BAD-- DO YOU THINK YOU CAN GET THOSE FELLOWS TO GO A LITTLE FASTER? MAYBE WE CAN GET A BREEZE. IT'S KIND OF WARM OUT!

CLOP CLOP CLOP CLOP CLOP

WHAT'S THAT? SOUNDS LIKE HORSES! BY GEORGE! IT BRINGS BACK MEMORIES OF THE OLD CAVALRY--THE WILD CHARGES--THE HEADLONG DASH--

HUH?

CLOP CLOP CLOP CLOP

DETAIL, HALT!

WHO'S THAT BUSYBODY, BILKO?

ER--I'LL HANDLE THIS, CARSON. IT'S ONE OF THE JEALOUS OFFICERS WHO COULDN'T GET ONE OF THESE FOR HIS OWN USE. JUST IGNORE HIM. I'LL DO THE TALKING!

SGT. BILKO! WHAT *IS* THE MEANING OF THIS--THIS CONTRAPTION!

OH, THIS, SIR? MERELY PRACTICE, SIR. IT'S A NEW IDEA, SIR, IN FIRST A.D.! A LITTER FOR THE WOUNDED --BORROWED FROM THE CHINESE, SIR. SEEMS TO DO AWAY WITH SHOCK, SIR. I'M TURNING IN MY FIND NGS TO THE SURGEON-GENERAL...

PRACTICE? LITTER FOR THE WOUNDED? HM--IT DOES SEEM A LITTLE IRREGULAR--BUT IF IT WORKS--

IT'S PURELY A DRY RUN, SIR--IN THE EXPERIMENTAL STAGES--BUT I'M SURE BY THE TIME WE'VE EXPLORED ITS POSSIBILITIES, YOU'LL BE PROUD TO SIGN YOUR NAME TO THE REPORT, SIR. AND...IF YOU'LL NOTICE, SIR, IT WORKS STRICTLY ON MANPOWER. NO DANGER OF ENGINE FALLOUT, NO COMPLICATED CARBURETOR CHANGES, NO EXPENSIVE HI-OCTANE GAS! THE TAXPAYERS WILL APPROVE, SIR!

# SERGEANT BILKO

BY GODFREY, I DON'T KNOW WHAT I'D DO WITHOUT SGT. BILKO.' WHAT OTHER MOTOR POOL SERGEANT WOULD FIND A WAY OF DOING WITHOUT MOTORS.' SHEER GENIUS.' IF GEN. MERRIT APPROVES I'LL PUT BILKO IN FOR A PROMOTION.'

WELL, THAT WAS RATHER FUN, BILKO.' I THINK I'LL LIKE IT, HERE.'

AS I SAY, ONCE YOU GET USED TO THE MINOR DISCOMFORTS TOMORROW PERHAPS WE'LL GET IN A LITTLE POLO--I DARESAY YOU'VE KEPT YOUR HAND IN

POLO? YOU MEAN YOU PLAY POLO HERE? SAY, THIS ARMY LIFE SOUNDS GREAT.'

UNFORTUNATELY AT THE MOMENT, MY PRIZE PONY IS BEEN TAKEN LAME... I DID SO WANT YOU TO RIDE HIM—BUT HE'LL BE ON HIS FEET IN A DAY OR SO...

IN THE MEANTIME, OF COURSE, WE CAN ALWAYS HAVE A LITTLE DIVERSION WITH CARDS...

NOT AT THE MOMENT, BILKO. I'VE GOT TO WRITE DAD 'BEFORE DINNER'-- HE'LL BE SURPRISED. HE NEVER THOUGHT I COULD TAKE ARMY LIFE

DINNER! BY JOVE.' THAT'S RIGHT.' IF YOU'LL EXCUSE ME, 'LL CONSULT WITH THE CHEF AND SEE WHAT NEW SURPRISE HE'S PLANNING.'

SURE! SEE YOU LATER

THE NEW SURPRISE IS THESE FRANKS AND BEANS ERNIE.' THE TREASURY IS BROKE.' YOUR KIDS HOTSY-TOTSY BRUNCH COST US $18.' I JUST MANAGED TO SWIPE THESE FROM THE MESS HALL.' I WAS LUCKY.'

WHAT? FRANKS AND BEANS FOR A MILLIONAIRE'S KID? ARE YOU CRAZY? WE'LL HAVE TO DO BETTER THAN THAT, BARBELLA.

BEANS

BUT, SARGE, WE CAN'T KEEP UP THIS PRETENSE MUCH LONGER! SOONER OR LATER THIS KID'S GOTTA FND OUT HE'S IN THE ARMY. AND THAT MEANS EATIN' THE SAME KIND OF JUNK WE DO!

I KNOW, I KNOW! BUT WE GOTTA KEEP PUTTING THAT DAY OFF AS LONG AS POSSIBLE! WE WANT HIM TO BE HAPPY, GAY, AND CAREFREE--WHEN A BIG SPENDER IS *THAT* WAY, HE'LL BET A PILE ON *ANYTHING!*

BEANS

SNIFF-SNIFF!

WAIT!

MM! NOW *THAT* SMELLS LIKE A DELICIOUS MEAL!

YEAH--BUT, ERNIE, THAT'S THE COLONEL'S HOUSE! YOU'RE NOT THINKING OF INVITING THAT KID CARSON, *THERE* FOR DINNER!

NO, BUT I'M THINKING OF INVITING THE COLONEL'S DINNER OVER TO *OUR* PLACE FOR CARSON! WAIT HERE!

HUH?

YES? OH, HELLO, SGT. BILKO!

EXCUSE ME, LITTLE GIRL, IS YOUR MOTHER HOME?

TEE HEE! IT'S *ME*-- MRS. HALL!

*WHAT?* YOU'RE JOKING! HOW *DO* YOU MANAGE TO KEEP SO YOUNG! BY JOVE, THE COLONEL WAS A LUCKY ONE WHEN HE SNATCHED YOU OUT OF THE CRADLE!

# SERGEANT BILKO

AND WHAT'S THAT DELICIOUS AROMA I SMELL?

OH, I'M JUST MAKING A ROAST FOR DINNER!

OHO! HAVING SOME IMPORTANT PEOPLE OVER TONIGHT, I GATHER, THEY'LL APPRECIATE A MEAL LIKE THAT PROMISES TO BE! IT'LL BE AN EVENING THEY WON'T FORGET. I'VE HEARD OF WHAT A GRAND HOSTESS YOU ARE, EVEN ELSA SPEAKS OF YOU WITH AWE!

WHY, NO. IT'S JUST FOR COL. HALL AND MYSELF.'

WHAT? YOU MUST BE JOKING WITH ME.' ISN'T IT AWFULLY RISKY--A MEAL LIKE THAT? OH, FORGIVE ME, IT'S NONE OF MY BUSINESS--WELL, EXCUSE ME, PLEASE, I MUST BE GOING...

WAIT.' WHAT DO YOU MEAN, SGT. BILKO? WHAT'S SO *RISKY* ABOUT HAVING A *ROAST* FOR DINNER?

IN NORMAL TIMES, MADAM, NOTHING... BUT IN VIEW OF GEN. MULLIN'S WARNING TO THE COLONEL--I THOUGHT-- BUT THEN AGAIN, SURELY HE'S TOLD YOU-- IT'S NONE OF MY AFFAIR, I KNOW-- STILL--

YOU MEAN ABOUT THE CITIZENS INVESTIGATING COMMITTEE? WHAT HAS THAT GOT TO DO WITH *MY* ROAST?

YOU MUST REALIZE, MRS. HALL, THERE ARE ALWAYS THE ENVIOUS ONES, THOSE WHO CAN'T STAND THE LOOK OF SUCCESS.' WHEN THE COLONEL FOUND OUT HIS OFFICERS WERE LIVING *TOO* WELL ACCORDING TO THE STANDARDS OF THE CITIZENS COMMITTEE, HE MADE THEM CUT IT OUT.' BUT HOW WOULD IT LOOK IF THE COMMANDING OFFICER HIMSELF WAS TO BE FOUND OUT--EATING OF THE HORN OF PLENTY-- LIVING LIKE A ROMAN EMPEROR--

GOOD HEAVENS.' YOU DON'T MEAN THEY'D CHECK *HERE*? WHY DIDN'T JOHN WARN ME?

WHY? BECAUSE LIKE THE NOBLE KNIGHT HE IS, HE PREFERRED TO CARRY THE RISK HIMSELF.' NOT WILLING TO BURDEN YOU, WHEN HIS SHOULDERS ARE BROAD ENOUGH TO STAND ANY DEMOTION.' HE KNOWS HOW YOU LOVE TO PUTTER IN THE KITCHEN. HE'D GLADLY GIVE UP HIS COLONEL'S WINGS AND ACCEPT A CAPTAINCY RATHER THAN INTERFERE WITH YOUR LOVE OF COOKING.'

WHAT? JOHN A *CAPTAIN* AGAIN? IT WOULD KILL HIM.' ALL BECAUSE OF MY ROAST.' SGT. BILKO, WHAT CAN I DO!? YOU MUST HELP ME.'

# SERGEANT BILKO

WELL, OF COURSE, THERE ARE ALWAYS THE NEEDY ONES IN TOWN--WE HEAR OF THOSE HARDSHIP CASES--I DARESAY THIS MEAL OF YOURS COULD BRING JOY INTO SOME MEAN HOVEL TONIGHT. I CAN JUST SEE THE GAUNT CHILDREN, THEIR EYES BRIGHT WITH HUNGER WHEN THEY SEE THIS--THE PARENTS, WEAK BUT PROUD, THE GRATEFUL MOTHER... KNOWING THE COLONEL AND HIS WIFE HAVE THOUGHT OF THEM.'

OH, THE POOR DEARS! WOULD YOU TAKE THIS TO THEM? PLEASE... YOU SEE YOU'D BE DOING US BOTH A FAVOR..

IS THERE ANYTHING ELSE THEY NEED? YOU SEEM TO BE ACQUAINTED WITH THEIR CONDITION.

WELL, YES--LET ME SEE... THIS BOTTLE OF ***CHAMPAGNE***--MUCH TOO RISKY TO HAVE ABOUT--THAT COMMITTEE WILL STOOP TO ANYTHING TO SMEAR, YOU KNOW... I'LL TAKE THOSE ***ANCHOVIES***. BLESS ME, IS THAT A ***STEAK***? HOW THOSE CHILDREN WOULD LOVE TO GNAW ON THE BONES... WEAK LITTLE TOTS...

THAT WAS TOMORROW'S--BUT TAKE IT, TAKE IT ALL. WE CAN SURELY GIVE UP SOMETHING--BUT, OH, DEAR, WHAT ***WOULD*** BE SAFE FOR ME TO MAKE FOR DINNER--WITHOUT ANTAGONIZING THE COMMITTEE, OF COURSE...

HM... I KNOW JUST THE THING--***FRANKS AND BEANS***, MADAM! THE FOOD OF SOLDIERS.'

FRANKFURTERS AND BEANS? JOHN HATES THE SIGHT OF THEM.' THATS ALL HE LIVED ON IN THE ARMY FOR 20 YEARS UNTIL WE GOT MARRIED!

HE'S MADE THE SACRIFICE BEFORE.' I'M SURE OUR LEADER, BRAVE SOUL THAT HE IS, CAN DO IT AGAIN.'

BARBELLA, THE FRANKS AND BEANS.'

SGT. BILKO! YOU BROUGHT THEM WITH YOU! HOW THOUGHTFUL.'

RIGHT, SARGE.'

I CAN'T THANK YOU ENOUGH, SGT. BILKO, FOR WHAT YOU'VE DONE FOR US. AND HERE'S SOME ***MILK*** FOR THOSE POOR DEAR STARVING CHILDREN.'

ER--NO, THANK YOU! I'M AFRAID IT WOULD BE TOO RICH FOR THEIR LITTLE SHRUNKEN STOMACHS. I'LL TAKE THIS BOTTLE OF ***BRANDY*** INSTEAD... IT WILL HELP REVIVE THEM WHEN THEY FAINT AT THE SIGHT OF THE FOOD. "BLESS YOU", THEY'LL MOAN...

# SERGEANT BILKO

BOY, SARGE, NICE GOING! YOU DID REAL GREAT! YOU GOT EVERYTHING BUT THE COLONEL'S TV SET!

EVERYTH NG BUT THE-- HUH?

WAIT HERE, BARBELLA!

?

OH, SGT. BILKO! HAVE YOU FORGOTTEN ANYTHING?

ONLY **THE MOST IMPORTANT THING!** CAN YOU EVER FORGIVE ME FOR BEING SO CARELESS! IF THE CITIZENS COMMITTEE FOUND **THIS**, THE COLONEL MIGHT FIND HIMSELF **SALUTING** CAPTAINS! I'D DON'T KNOW ABOUT YOU, BUT I'D GIVE UP MY LIFE BEFORE SEEING MY COLONEL A **LIEUTENANT!**

**THE TV SET?** OH, DEAR! AND JOHN LOVES TO TUNE IN ON THE FIGHTS!

I KNOW, MRS. HALL, BUT WE WHO LOVE HIM SO MUST BE RUTHLESS-- AND PROTECT HIM AGAINST THE VIGILANTE COMMITTEE! YOU MAY KEEP THE VASE -- I DON'T THINK THEY'D OBJECT TO THAT!

OH, BOY! LOOK, WHAT WE GOT! A **TV** SET!

**WOW!** WHAT A WAR!

PLUG IT IN, BOYS! PVT. CARSON MAY WANT TO CATCH UP ON HIS FAVORITE PROGRAMS. AND REMEMBER-- WHATEVER **HE** LIKES, **YOU** LIKE!

CARSON'S NOT HERE, SARGE!

NOT HERE? YOU'RE KIDDING! YOU MEAN HE LEFT THE BARRACKS? WHERE'D HE GO? THE PX? THE RED CROSS CLUB? WHERE? WHERE? WHERE?

I DUNNO, SARGE! HE DIDN'T SAY. HE JUST GOT UP AND WALKED OUT.

JUST LIKE THAT! HE GOT UP AND WALKED OUT! AND YOU LET HIM? YOU REALIZE WHAT THIS MEANS? YOU LET A MILLION DOLLARS SLIP OUT OF YOUR HANDS!? HE MIGHT BE IN SOME GAMBLING DEN IN TOWN RIGHT NOW BLOWING THE MONEY THAT'S RIGHTFULLY YOURS! AND YOU LET HIM GET AWAY!

GEE! WE'RE SORRY, ERNIE. WE DIDN'T THINK!

WHAT CAN WE DO, SARGE?

YEAH, JUST SAY THE WORD AND WE'LL SPREAD OUT AND LOOK FOR HIM!

WHERE YOU GONNA LOOK? THERE'S NOT ENOUGH OF YOU TO SPREAD OUT AND COVER THE PLACES HE MIGHT BE. I'VE GOTTA THINK!

GEE, ERNIE! THAT'S A TOUGH BREAK! AFTER YOU DID SUCH A NICE JOB PROMOTING THAT DINNER FROM MRS. HALL, TOO! WHAT A WASTE!

HUH? THE DINNER! I FORGOT ALL ABOUT IT! YOU DON'T HAVE TO BE A MILLIONAIRE TO LIKE ROAST BEEF, STEAK AND CHAMPAGNE! WHAT ARE WE WAITING FOR? LET'S EAT!

HEY, SARGE! GUESS WHO I SAW IN TOWN!

BLESS YOU, DUANE! YOU SAW CARSON! WHERE IS HE?

WHO? CARSON? GEE, I DIDN'T SEE HIM, SARGE. I MEANT I SAW COL. AND MRS. HALL HAVING DINNER AT THE HOTSY-TOTSY CLUB!

?

# SERGEANT BILKO

MEANWHILE AT THE HOTSY-TOTSY CLUB...

NOW, JOHN, DON'T LOOK SO GROUCHY! SGT. BILKO DID WHAT HE THOUGHT WAS RIGHT TO PROTECT YOU FROM THAT COMMITTEE.

MAYBE SO-- BUT FRANKS AND BEANS-- *UGH!*

AND THIS STUFF HERE WILL COST A FORTUNE! AND THEY DON'T MAKE A ROAST LIKE YOU DO, NELL!

BUT, JOHN, THINK OF THOSE POOR DEAR HUNGRY CHILDREN. SGT. BILKO MUST BE FEEDING THEM RIGHT NOW WITH OUR MEAL! DOESN'T THAT MAKE YOU FEEL BETTER? WE CAN GIVE UP *SOMETHING*, DEAR!

OH, BEFORE I FORGET, THIS LETTER CAME FOR YOU TODAY. I MEANT TO SHOW IT TO YOU WHEN YOU GOT HOME.

LETTER? FOR ME? LET'S SEE IT!

ANYTHING IMPORTANT!

IT'S FROM AN OLD SCHOOL FRIEND OF MINE. FELLOW NAMED CARSON. BECAME A MILLIONAIRE IN PLUMBING SUPPLIES... SEEMS HIS SON'S BEEN ASSIGNED TO OUR CAMP FOR BASIC TRAINING.

OH, REALLY? HOW NICE! PERHAPS WE SHOULD INVITE THE BOY OVER TO OUR HOUSE FOR DINNER SOME EVENING?

NOT A CHANCE! OLD MAN CARSON'S GOT FUNNY IDEAS! EVEN THOUGH HE'S RICH AS CROESUS, HE DOESN'T WANT ANY SPECIAL FAVORS FOR HIS SON! IN FACT, HE WANTS ME TO DO ALL I CAN TO TOUGHEN HIM UP!

WELL, HE CAME TO THE RIGHT CAMP FOR THAT! NO NONSENSE AT FORT BAXTER! OF COURSE OUR MEN DON'T STARVE, BUT THEN THEY DON'T GET FAT EITHER! LET'S GO, NELL! WAITER-- THE CHECK!

COMING, SIR!

# SERGEANT BILKO

WHAT IS IT, S.R? YOU SEEM TO BE SHAKING! CATCHING A COLD?

IT'S THIRTY DOLLARS! AND IT'S GIVEN ME INDIGESTION! THAT'S WHAT'S THE MATTER!

BILL

WELL, JOHN, AT LEAST WE HAD A NICE EVENING OUT FOR A CHANGE. NOW YOU CAN RELAX AT HOME AND...

RELAX? FINE CHANCE. THIS IS THE NIGHT OF THE FIGHTS! FIRST ONE I'VE MISSED IN MONTHS! BLAST THAT INFERNAL COMMITTEE!

TAXI

THINK I'LL TAKE A WALK AROUND OUTSIDE, NELL, BEFORE I TURN IN.

THAT'S A GOOD IDEA, JOHN! A NICE LONG WALK WILL COOL YOU OFF!

AND A LEFT TO THE JAW... AND A RIGHT...

?

HUH?

WHAT'S THIS? A TV SET -- IN BILKO'S BARRACKS!

AND ANOTHER RIGHT-- THE CHAMP IS GROGGY--

MAYBE HE WON'T MIND IF I COME IN AND WATCH--I'LL BE QUIET-- AFTER ALL, THE MEN ARE ENTITLED TO THE PRIVACY OF THEIR OWN HUMBLE BARRACKS!

A RIGHT TO THE HEAD! THE CHAMP LOOKS CONFIDENT...

AH, THIS IS EVEN BETTER! IT'S SO DARK, WITH THE LIGHTS OUT FOR TV, THEY WON'T EVEN KNOW I'M HERE. I'LL LEAVE RIGHT AFTER THE FIGHTS.

ANOTHER LEFT-- ANOTHER LEFT-- THE CHAMP IS DOWN!

WHAT A FIGHT! WHAT A...

SNIFF!

THAT'S FUNNY! I COULD SWEAR I SMELL NELL'S POT ROAST...

BUT THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE! BILKO TOOK IT TO GIVE TO SOME *STARVING PEOPLE!*

THE CHAMP IS UP AT SIX... A LEFT TO THE JAW...

HOW ABOUT SOME MORE OF THAT ROAST, SARGE!? I'M STARVING!

YEAH! ME, TOO!

? ?

TEN-HUT!

COL. HALL!

BILKO! I CAME IN HERE TO WATCH THE FIGHTS BECAUSE MY TV SET WAS TAKEN--

BY ALL MEANS, SIR! BOYS, A CHAIR FOR THE COLONEL! WE'RE HONORED TO HAVE YOU, SIR. IF WE CAN BUT SHARE OUR SIMPLE PLEASURES WITH YOU, SIR, IT'S MORE THAN--

SNAP! SNAP!

FORGET THE CHAIR! AS I WAS SAYING, I CAME TO WATCH THE FIGHTS, BUT IT'S HARD TO CONCENTRATE WHEN I SMELL MY WIFE'S POT ROAST IN HERE...

YOUR WIFE'S POT ROAST? ARE YOU SURE, COLONEL?

OF COURSE I'M SURE! SHE'S BEEN MAKING THAT SAME DISH EVER SINCE WE'VE BEEN MARRIED-- OVER 20 YEARS! I'D RECOGNIZE THAT WONDERFUL SMELL ANYWHERE!

REALLY, SIR! I'M GLAD TO HAVE YOU SAY THAT! IT'S THE FINAL PROOF WE NEED. I'LL MARK THAT DOWN--"OVER 20 YEARS"... I'M SURE YOU'LL BE AS PLEASED AS MRS. HALL WHEN SHE RECEIVES HER AWARD!

HER AWARD? WHAT AWARD?

THE NATIONAL SERVICEMEN'S SPECIAL DISH AWARD, SIR! WE NEEDED AN ENTRY THAT NOT ONLY PASSED THE NUTRITIONAL STANDARDS OF THE QUARTERMASTER CORPS, BUT HAS TO STAND UP TO AN IMPARTIAL SURVEY OF SELECTED SERVICEMEN...

...AND AS YOU CAN SEE, OR RATHER, HEAR, SIR--THE REPORTS ARE MORE THAN FAVORABLE!

WHAT?

BOY THIS IS GREAT!

MORE COMING!

SMACK!

YUM!

THAT'S GOOD TO KNOW, BILKO -- BUT WHAT ABOUT THE POOR STARVING CHILDREN -- THOSE HUNGRY FAMILES? MRS. HALL TOLD ME ALL ABOUT IT!

OH, WELL, SIR -- I HAD TO TAKE A LITTLE LIBERTY, SIR. YOU KNOW HOW MODEST MRS. HALL IS. SHE NEVER WOULD HAVE SUBMITTED HER ENTRY IF WE TOLD HER OUR PURPOSE...

-- TO HAVE YOU AND MRS. HALL CROWNED KING AND QUEEN OF GOOD S MPLE ARMY FOOD! IT WILL BE AN INSPIRATION TO ALL YOUR MEN WHEN FORT BAXTER COMES OUT FIRST IN THE "SNACK" MAGAZINE ARMY POLL.

"SNACK" MAGAZINE POLL?

YES, SIR! ALL IT REQUIRES IS A UNANIMOUS VOTE ON A SELECTED MEAL PREPARED BY AN OFFICER'S WIFE, PLUS THE SMALL ENTRY OF ONE MONTH'S PAY WHICH EACH SOLDIER CONTRIBUTES AS A TOKEN OF HIS FAITH.

A MONTH'S PAY? YOU MEAN YOU ALL GAVE UP A MONTH'S PAY TO BACK MRS. HALL'S POT ROAST? BILKO, THIS IS INCREDIBLE!

NOT AT ALL, SIR! WE'RE HAPPY TO DO IT, SIR! AS A MATTER OF FACT, SIR! WE EVEN HAD TO BORROW A BOTTLE OF YOUR CHAMPAGNE TO MAKE SURE YOU GOT THE "GOOD TASTE" EMBLEM WITH THE AWARD! YOU'D BE SURPRISED HOW MANY OFFICERS OF INFERIOR TASTE HAVE SUBMITTED MEALS LIKE MEATBALLS AND BEER!

MY CHAMPAGNE -- SO THAT'S WHERE IT WENT -- WELL, BILKO, I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO SAY -- THE "GOOD TASTE" EMBLEM, EH? HEH-HEH!

THE PHOTOGRAPHERS WILL BE AT YOUR HOUSE IN A FEW DAYS -- JUST AS SOON AS THE RETURNS ARE IN. YOU MAY BE SURE IT WILL BE A LANDSLIDE IN YOUR FAVOR, SIR. I CAN JUST SEE THE FACES OF THOSE GENERALS' WIVES IN WASHINGTON WHEN "SNACK" HITS THE STANDS! WE'LL SHOW THEM HOW IMPORTANT YOU ARE TO US, SIR!

WELL, WELL! BILKO, I MUST SAY I'M DEEPLY TOUCHED! I DARESAY WHEN GEN. MULLIN SEES THAT MAGAZINE, HE'LL -- HE'LL -- OMIGOSH!

WHAT IS IT, SIR?

BILKO! HAVE YOU LOST YOUR SENSES? YOU'LL RUIN ME! THAT CITIZENS COMMITTEE IS JUST WAITING FOR EV.DENCE OF AN OFFICER LIVING HIGH! IF I GET THAT AWARD, THEY'LL HAVE ME BACK TO FRANKFURTERS AND BEANS! YOU DON'T KNOW THEM!

BUT, SIR--IF THE COLONEL WILL LISTEN--

NOTHING DOING! NEVER MIND THAT AWARD! I DON'T WANT ANY PUBLICITY! GIVE IT TO SOMEBODY ELSE! I'VE GIVEN THE ARMY EVERYTHING ELSE--I'M KEEPING MY STOMACH! FRANKS AND BEANS, I CAN SEE IT NOW! UGH!

I'VE GIVEN UP MY DINNER, MY BEST CHAMPAGNE AND MY TV SET--THAT'S AS FAR AS I GO! FORGET THE WHOLE THING!

I DON'T WANT--HUH? BILKO! I HATE TO ASK YOU THESE SILLY QUESTIONS--BUT DO MY EYES DECEIVE ME, OR DOES THIS PLACE LOOK LIKE THE OFFICERS' CLUB?

YOU SEE, SIR! WE'VE GIVEN UP THE SIMPLE RUGGED CHARM OF OUR BARRACKS TO PROTECT YOU! ALL THE FINE FURNISHINGS OF YOUR OFFICERS' CLUB SAFE HERE FROM THE PRYING EYES OF THE INVESTIGATING COMMITTEE! AS YOU CAN SEE, SIR, WE *HAD* TO MAKE THE SACRIFICE--EVEN IF IT MEANT GIVING UP OUR PERSONAL BELONGINGS--LIVING IN CRAMMED QUARTERS--YOU HAVE NOTHING TO WORRY ABOUT, SIR!

BILKO! I MUST TELL YOU THIS IS AMAZING! I CAN SEE I'VE MIS-JUDGED YOU! I'M SORRY!

NOT AT ALL, SIR! AFTER ALL, IF WE COULDN'T FIND A WAY TO PROTECT OUR LEADER FROM THE ENVIOUS ONSLAUGHTS OF THE BARBARIAN HORDE, WE WOULD BE POOR SOLDIERS INDEED, SIR!

OH, BY THE WAY, SPEAKING OF SOLDIERS, I UNDERSTAND WE HAVE A NEW ROOKIE HERE--NAME OF CARSON--IS HE IN YOUR PLATOON?

CARSON, SIR? CARSON? LET ME THINK! THE NAME *DOES* RING A FAMILIAR NOTE, SIR. I DON'T BELIEVE I'VE SEEN MUCH OF HIM. WE DO KEEP OUR NEW MEN *OCCUPIED*, IF YOU KNOW WHAT I MEAN, SIR...

# SERGEANT BILKO

FINE! THAT'S THE SPIRIT! I JUST WANTED TO MAKE SURE THAT BOY DIDN'T GET ANY SPECIAL PRIVILEGES OR FAVORS!

FAVORS, SIR? PRIVILEGES? IN THIS PLATOON? WELL, HARDLY! WE'RE TOO BUSY FOR THAT NONSENSE, SIR! ARMY DISCIPLINE--THAT'S THE MAIN THING HERE, SIR!

THAT'S GOOD! I HAPPEN TO KNOW HIS FATHER--HE'S A MAN OF GREAT WEALTH--

WEALTH, SIR? WHAT DOES THAT MEAN IN THE ARMY, SIR? HERE MEN REACH THE TRUE DEMOCRATIC LEVEL, ACH EVING THE RESPECT OR DISFAVOR OF THEIR COLLEAGUES STRICTLY ON MERIT!

ER--AHEM--YES, BILKO! AND JUST SEE THAT CARSON GETS A REAL RUGGED BASIC TRAINING. HIS FATHER WANTS ME TO MAKE A MAN OF HIM!

DON'T WORRY, SIR! BY THE TIME WE GET THROUGH WITH HIM, HE'LL BE ABLE TO CLEAN GREASE PITS WITH THE REST OF THEM. HE'S PROBABLY OUT ON A ROUGH DETAIL, RIGHT NOW.

HI, BILKO, I'M BACK!

ZIP!

?

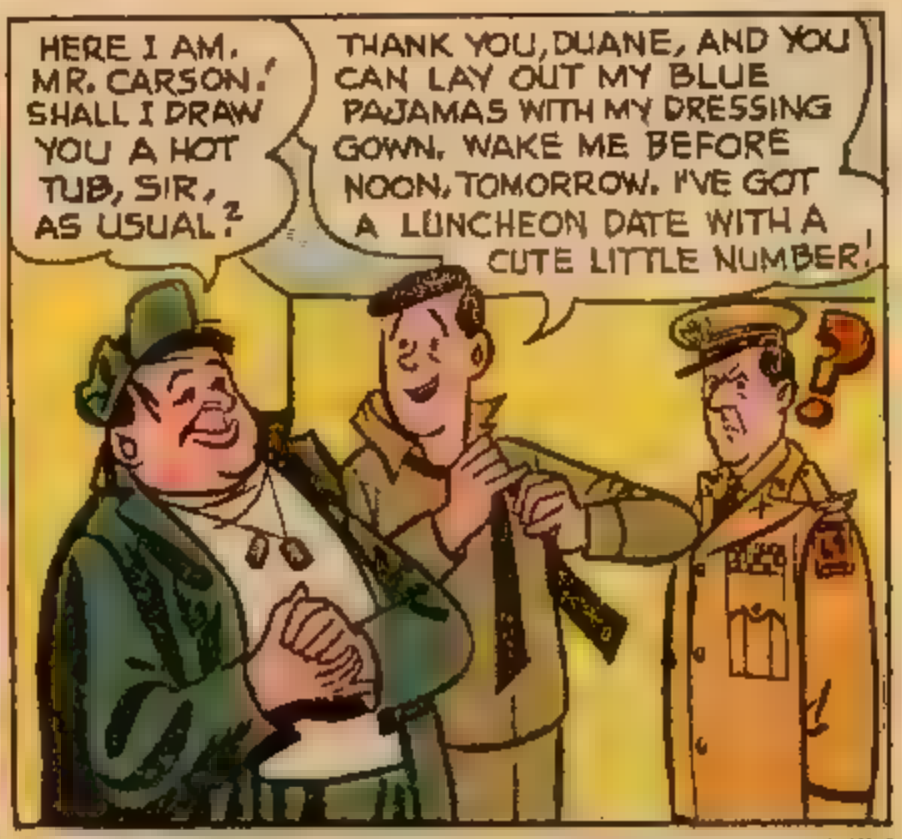
THANKS FOR GETTING THAT STAFF CAR FOR ME, BILKO. I JUST CAME BACK FROM TOWN! BY THE WAY, HERE'S A LITTLE SPEEDING TICKET-- I GUESS YOU CAN TAKE CARE OF IT!

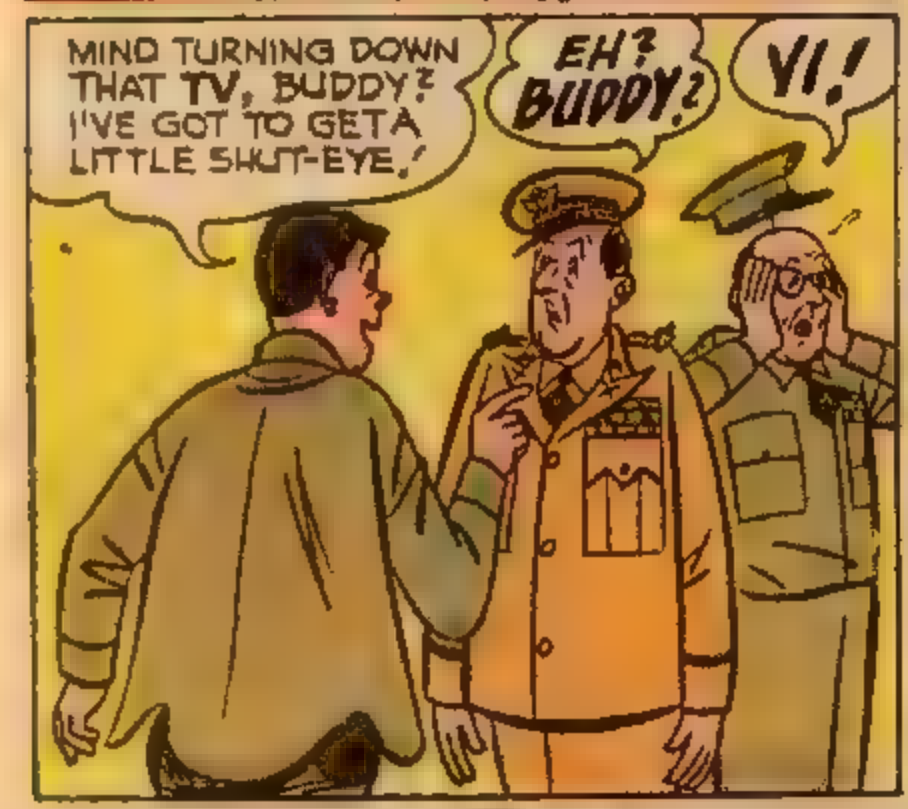
GULP--A SPEEDING TICKET?

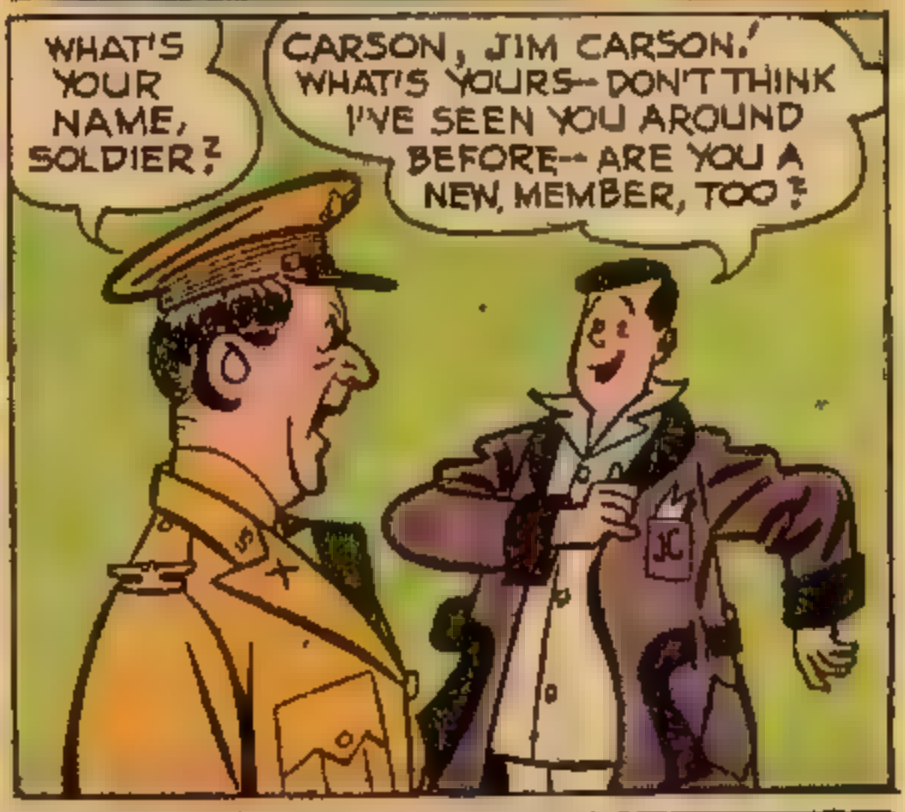
STAFF CAR? MY STAFF CAR? THEY TOLD ME IT NEEDED A NEW CARBURETOR AND THE MOTOR POOL WOULD HAVE TO WORK ALL NIGHT ON IT! IT COST ME FIVE DOLLARS FOR A TAXI!

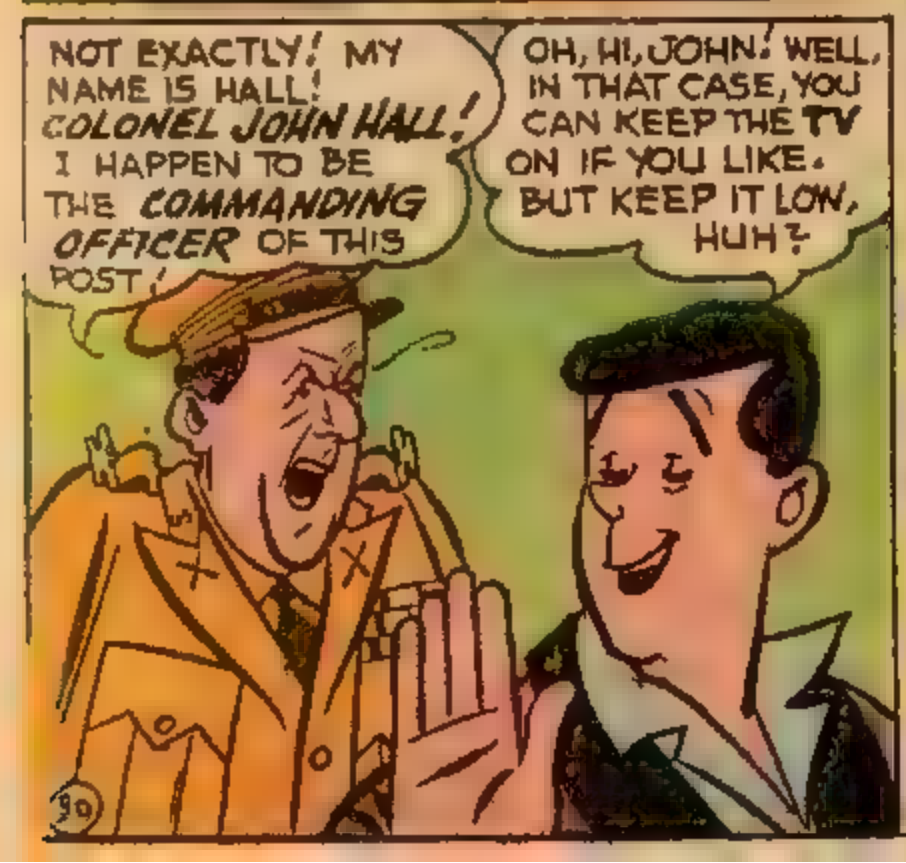
US

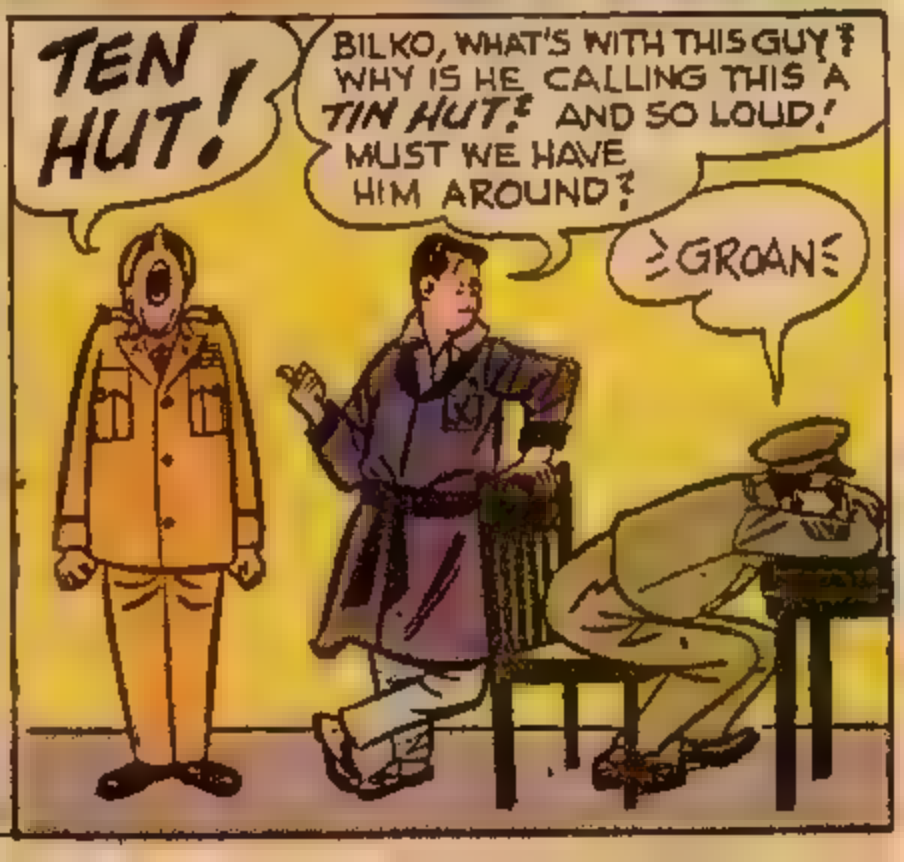
WELL, GUESS I'LL TURN IN NOW-- WHERE'S THAT VALET OF MINE?
VALET?


HERE I AM, MR. CARSON! SHALL I DRAW YOU A HOT TUB, SIR, AS USUAL?
THANK YOU, DUANE, AND YOU CAN LAY OUT MY BLUE PAJAMAS WITH MY DRESSING GOWN. WAKE ME BEFORE NOON, TOMORROW. I'VE GOT A LUNCHEON DATE WITH A CUTE LITTLE NUMBER!
!?


MIND TURNING DOWN THAT TV, BUDDY? I'VE GOT TO GET A LITTLE SHUT-EYE!
EH? BUDDY?
YI!


WHAT'S YOUR NAME, SOLDIER?
CARSON, JIM CARSON! WHAT'S YOURS-- DON'T THINK I'VE SEEN YOU AROUND BEFORE-- ARE YOU A NEW MEMBER, TOO?


NOT EXACTLY! MY NAME IS HALL! COLONEL JOHN HALL! I HAPPEN TO BE THE COMMANDING OFFICER OF THIS POST!
OH, HI, JOHN! WELL, IN THAT CASE, YOU CAN KEEP THE TV ON IF YOU LIKE. BUT KEEP IT LOW, HUH?
90


TEN HUT!
BILKO, WHAT'S WITH THIS GUY? WHY IS HE CALLING THIS A TIN HUT? AND SO LOUD! MUST WE HAVE HIM AROUND?
GROAN

# SERGEANT BILKO

TEN-HUT IS AN OLD ARMY COMMAND MEANING STAND AT ATTENTION! I ASSUME SGT. BILKO HAS GONE OVER THE ARMY RULES AND REGULATIONS WITH YOU?

*ARMY RULES!* WELL, HE *DID* MENTION SOMETHING ABOUT HUMORING THE OLD GUY WHO LIKES TO HEAR THE BUGLE IN THE MORNING!

NOW I ASK YOU, HOW CAN ANYBODY SLEEP WITH ALL THAT RACKET GOING ON! AT LEAST WE'VE GOT 'EM PLAYING A BIT SOFTER NOW!

*I KNEW IT!* I KNEW IT! I *WASN'T* DREAMING! IT *WAS* CHIMES!

ALL RIGHT, BILKO-- *WHAT'S GOING ON HERE?*

SIR, I CAN EXPLAIN EVERYTHING--THAT IS, . *ALMOST* EVERYTHING... YOU SEE--

I'LL TAKE MY BATH NOW, BILKO... UH-OH, HERE COME SOME MORE BUSYBODIES.

STEP THIS WAY, FOLKS!

ER--COLONEL, DON'T LOOK NOW, BUT I BELIEVE WE HAVE THE CITIZENS COMMITTEE WITH US!

*WHAT?*

COL. HALL? LET ME INTRODUCE MYSELF-- MR. MEANIE, CHAIRMAN OF THE CITIZENS COMMITTEE. I'VE BEEN LOOKING OVER YOUR BASE --

GULP! YOU HAVE? REALLY! H-HOW DO YOU D-DO, SIR-- ALWAYS GLAD TO MEET A CITIZEN-- I MEAN--A COMMITTEE --

COL. HALL, I'VE JUST BEEN OVER TO THE OFFICERS CLUB AND I'M GOING TO REPORT I'VE NEVER SEEN ANYTHING LIKE IT-- WHY, THE PLACE WAS BARREN! YOUR OFFICERS APPARENTLY LEAD A COMPLETELY SPARTAN LIFE.!

HEH... HEH...

OH, THEY DO, SIR. THEY DENY-THEM-SELVES! JUST SEE WHAT THEY'VE GIVEN US.!

WHY, JUDGING FROM THE LOOKS OF THIS ROOM, THE ENLISTED MEN GET ALL THE LUXURIES, AND COMFORTS THE OFFICERS DO WITHOUT! I CONGRATULATE YOU, COLONEL!

WELL-- HEH-HEH... NATURALLY WE TRY TO DO ALL WE CAN FOR OUR BOYS-- DON'T WE, BILKO?

THE COLONEL CAN'T DO ENOUGH FOR HIS MEN, SIR-- AND OF COURSE THE PLACE ISN'T ALL FIXED UP YET. IT STILL HAS A FEW ODDS AND ENDS TO BE PUT IN-- RIGHT, SIR?

AS A MATTER OF FACT, I HAPPEN TO KNOW YOU DON'T EVEN RIDE IN YOUR OWN STAFF CAR-- AN ENLISTED MAN WAS USING IT-- GAVE ME A LIFT TO THE POST. BELIEVE HIS NAME WAS CARSON...

OH, YES-- *HEH-HEH*-- THE STAFF CAR-- WELL, AS I SAY, WE LIKE OUR MEN TO HAVE THE FEELING THEY ***BELONG***, SIR...

OH, COLONEL, BEFORE YOU GO, SIR-- I'D APPRECIATE YOUR ADVICE-- ABOUT THAT **TV** SET. YOU SEE, WE TOOK IT FROM THAT PARTY ON A TRIAL BASIS-- HOW SOON SHOULD WE RETURN IT?

WHAT-- ER... NONSENSE, BILKO. I'D SAY IT WAS A WORTHWHILE INVESTMENT-- KEEP IT, BILKO, KEEP IT.! JUST LET ME KNOW WHO WINS THE FIGHTS FROM NOW ON.!

LATER...

OH, SARGE, I JUST GOT MY ALLOWANCE-- OF COURSE IT'S ONLY $10, BUT I'D LIKE TO TAKE CARE OF SOME OF THE MONEY YOU'VE LAYED OUT FOR ME-- YOU SEE, I DON'T COME INTO MY FULL INHERITANCE FOR ANOTHER 10 YEARS-- BUT IF YOU DON'T MIND WAITING...

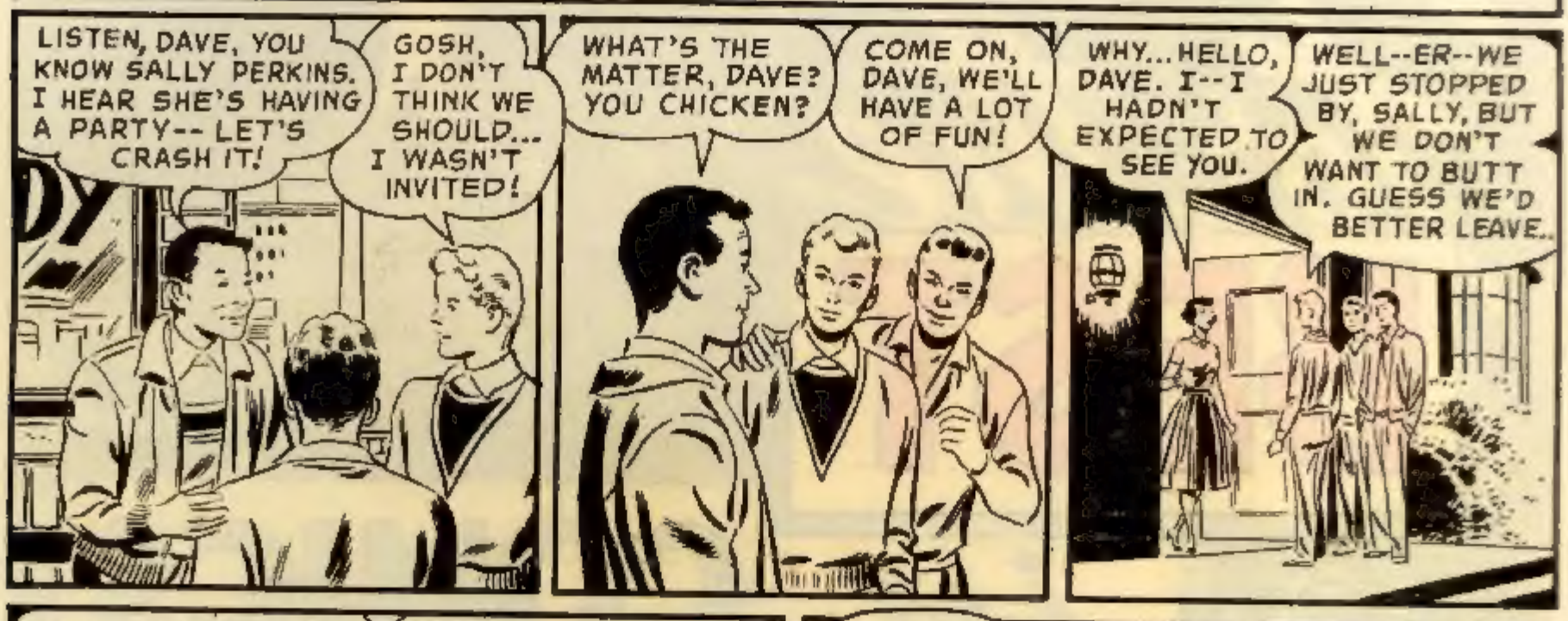
***WHAT? $10.!?*** YOU'RE INTO US FOR ***FIVE HUNDRED!*** BUT YOU'VE GOT US ALL WRONG HERE, CARSON... MONEY DOESN'T MEAN A THING TO US... YOU'RE IN THE ARMY, NOW--

THIS PLACE CAN GET AWFULLY DUSTY IN TEN YEARS-- SO PERHAPS WE'D BETTER START AT THE BEGINNING-- FIRST YOU'LL POLICE UP THE AREA. THEN DO THE BEDS, THEN A LITTLE **K.P.** TONIGHT. AND SHALL WE SAY GUARD DUTY AFTERWARDS? ON THE DOUBLE NOW! *HUP! HUP! HUP!* AND BEFORE I FORGET, POLO IS ***OUT!*** I HAD A LEG UP ON THE WRONG HORSE.!

YESSIR!

THE END

# WANTED: A TEEN-AGE CODE


LISTEN, DAVE, YOU KNOW SALLY PERKINS. I HEAR SHE'S HAVING A PARTY-- LET'S CRASH IT!
GOSH, I DON'T THINK WE SHOULD... I WASN'T INVITED!
WHAT'S THE MATTER, DAVE? YOU CHICKEN?
COME ON, DAVE, WE'LL HAVE A LOT OF FUN!
WHY... HELLO, DAVE. I--I HADN'T EXPECTED TO SEE YOU.
WELL--ER--WE JUST STOPPED BY, SALLY, BUT WE DON'T WANT TO BUTT IN. GUESS WE'D BETTER LEAVE..
OH, NO, WE'RE GOING TO STAY-- THIS LOOKS LIKE A GOOD PARTY!
HEY, LET'S GET THESE PARTY-CRASHERS OUT OF HERE. SOME NERVE!
DAVE!
NEXT DAY...
I REALLY SHOULDN'T HAVE COME TO MEET YOU, DAVE, AFTER YOU SPOILED MY PARTY. WHY DID YOU COME WHEN YOU WEREN'T INVITED?
JUST A CRAZY NOTION OF ONE OF THE FELLOWS. I GUESS IT WOULD HAVE BEEN A LOT EASIER FOR ME TO SAY NO IF I'D HAD SOME KIND OF CODE TO GO BY--SOMETHING WE'D ALL AGREED ON!
THAT'S WHY I CALLED YOU, SALLY. LET'S START A MOVE IN THE STUDENT ORGANIZATION TO MAKE UP A TEEN-AGE CODE--YOU KNOW, A SORT OF GUIDE ON THE RIGHT WAY TO BEHAVE!
SWELL IDEA, DAVE--AND BETTER THAN ANY APOLOGY YOU COULD HAVE MADE!

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